

USA

TAKE ME HOME, COUNTRY ROADS

Bill Danoff - Taffy Nivert - John Denver
Arr.: M.L.

1. Al - most heav - en, West Vir - gin - ia,
mem - 'ries gath - er 'round her,

Blue Ridge Moun - tain, Shen - an - do - ah Riv - er,
min-er's la - dy, stran - ger to blue wa - ter.

life is old there, ol - der than the trees,
Dark and dus - ty, paint - ed on the sky,

young-er than the moun - tains grow - in' like a breeze. Count-ry
mis - ty taste of moon - shine, tear - drop in my eye.

Roads, take me home to the place I be -
long: West Vir - gin - ia, moun - tain mom - ma,

take me home, Count-ry Roads.

1. 2. Bm A D
All my I hear her voice, in the morn - in' hour she

calls me, the ra - di - o re - minds me of my home far a -
way, and driv - in' down the road I get a feel - in' that I

should have been home yes - ter - day, yes - ter - day. Count-ry

Roads, take me home, Count - ry Roads,

take me home, Count - ry Roads.

D.S. al Coda

